

Gate - and so a Neunter fought

by Don Orbit

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Ghoul/æ•±ä°-å-°ç"®ãf^ãf¼ã,-ãf§ãf¼ã,°ãf¼ãf«

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Summary: When a ghoul joined the JSDF to hide from the CCG, the very last thing he could think about that a portal to another world would open and that he and his comrades would be sent to said new world. But is he strong enough to resist his hunger? Or will the new world face a new kind of monster? Rated M for Tokyo Ghoul. Pairings maybe later in the story (OC x ?; Itami x ?) I don't know!

## 1. Chapter 1

**\*\*Disclaimer I don't own Tokyo Ghoul and Gate jietai kanochi nite kaku tatakaeri. All rights belong to their repective owners.\*\***

**\*\*I have been this idea since I watched Gate. I immediatly asked myself. If this would be Tokyo Ghoul, were would be Ginza and what Kind of Impact would ghouls as humanity's natural predators have on the story if they were involved. So this was the basic idea. It took me a lot of time to find the Ginza district in real life and to compare it with the location in the Tokyo Ghoul world. Of course critics and reviews will be appreciated. Your suggestions and opinions help me to improve the story.\*\***

**\*\*Hope you enjoy it.\*\***

\* \* \*

><p>"test" - speaking<p>

'test' - thoughts

\*\*\*test\*\*\* - Sound effects

\* \* \*

><p>Gate <strong>- <strong>and so a Neunter fought

## Chapter 1: A ghoul in the JSDF?!

It was a calm night in Tokyo, well as calm as it can be when human-eating creatures roam the the same city. Just imagine it like a calm before a thunderstorm. The city of Tokyo was illuminated with the bright and colorful lights of street lights, cars and buildings. When you would look out of distance Tokyo looked like a shining jewel in the night. But in reality it was like everywhere else in this twisted world. Why else should the CCG have here there most efficient agents in the first ward? But even the investigators could stop an entire species to fight for it's own survival nor their terrorist group aogiri tree. But soon the people of Tokyo, humans and ghouls alike, will face something that will change their world forever.

\* \* \*

><p><em>Location: 17th ward 22:00<em>

The streets of downtown were always a place of criminal activity. Since the population of Japan skyrocketed the city had to deal with a lot of Problems. Too less Apartments, not enough Money, Problems with sanitary and disposal Systems. One of the biggest Problem was Money. Even today People that have a Job don't have enough to live and are forced to live on the streets as homeless People. Those persons are just one step away to either become criminals or to throw their lifes away.

In both cases the ghouls in Tokyo were a solution for that Problem. Since the existence of ghouls became common knowledge humans saw ghouls as the cause of all evil. The gouvernment is using this to distract the People from other social Problems the Country has. In the end it's always more important to kill humanity's natural predators.

Right in the middle of the downtown, a scared woman was cornered by a person that dragged her into the alley out of nowhere, just moments ago. She was somewhere in her 30s, was tall and had blonde hair that reached her shoulders. She wore a black suit and brown leather shoes. Her brown eyes widened because the guy in front of her smiled down at her like a pervert. She would have called for help, but something prevented her to do so. The man's eyes had both pitch-black sclera and a crimson Iris, while crimson veins crawled from the eye over the Skin that surrounded the eyes. The kakugan is a ultimate proof that someone is a ghoul. The man was somewhere in the mid-40s, his black hair was short and spiky. He wore black shoes and a red cloak with the image of a bird, whose tail looked like the roots of a tree. A member of aogiri tree.

"Well well well, what have we here?" he said in a voice like a creep. "What a nice figure you have. So you wouldn't mind to let me see more of it?" he slowly approached the woman.

"No please stay away from me!" she shrieked as she pressed herself even more against the building's wall, like in a attempt to break it. She was scared to death. She heard that some ghouls preferred to rape their victim, since the anatomy of humans and ghouls is nearly identical, before eating them.

"Oh~, stop being a naughty girl, will ya? I'm sure you're going to

enjoy it as much as I will~." he said and now was just a length of his arm away from the woman. He tried to reach the woman, before his senses picked up movements close by. He turned around just to dodge a long red shadow. The ghoul grinned but then noticed that he wasn't the target of the surprise attack at all. The shadow retracted in less than a second, then dissolved and leaving the ghoul without the woman.

The woman was placed gently to the ground when she eyed her savior. The figure was about 1.80m high and wore a black cloak. The hair was short and dark blonde, almost brown. The figure wore a strange mask. The jaw and the nose were covered by a gas mask, The upper half of the face by a visor like a knight helmet with just a slit to look through. Behind the visor two crimson eyes shone in the darkness. Another ghoul, but why did he save her? The woman was confused, but a surprisingly young male voice snapped her out of her Trance.

"If you want to live you should better start running." he said. The woman just nodded quickly before running off.

"Dammit, you will pay for that!" the perverted ghoul screamed when his kagune erupted from his back. It formed two red spirals, which were wrapping around the arms of the ghoul. With a primal scream he charged at the younger ghoul. He swung one of his blades at the Boy, but missed. Again and again he tried to hit the intruder, but missed every time. His attacks soon grew even slower and the man started to breathe heavily. He sweated and had barely enough strength left to lift his kougaku blades. Then he felt a burning pain in his chest. The youth had plunged a rusty steel pipe in the older ghoul's chest.

"Curse you!" the adult roared, but his arms got stabbed right in the joints with smaller pipes, preventing him to use his arms. Then a kick sent the ghoul to the ground. Before he could stand up again the youth approached him and snapped the upper section of the pipe in the man's chest, making him groan in pain.

"So you are a member of phoenix tree? What a disappointment." The youth stated coldly. The last thing the adult ghoul saw was a rusty steel pipe's sharp edge before it was driven in his head.

"Well I guess it's dinner time." the young ghoul sighed as he pulled out a butcher knife out the cloak.

\* \* \*

><p><em>The next morning<em>

Hitoshi Mori woke up in his bed. Hitoshi glanced out the window, nothing unusual in the 8th ward. He stood up and glanced at the alarm clock, 7:27. Yup there was still enough time for what he planned today. Hitoshi, 20 years old, short dark blonde hair, green eyes, a rather slim body. He became a year ago or so a Trainee and soon after that a full member of the JSDF, because of his great qualities in physics and in use with firearms.

What the JSDF of course didn't know: Hitoshi was a ghoul.

He had to fight and run for as long as he could think back. Like an animal he was found at the Age of 16 by Yomo, a ghoul that worked at

the Anteiku a coffee shop at the 20th ward, when he was eating from the body of a suicide. The last 3 years he trained under Yomo's and Yoshimura's care and worked at the Anteiku. It became something for him he never had: a family. But like everything else the happy time at Anteiku had an end as well. At the age of 18 Hitoshi was confronted by a few ghoul investigators at the 17th ward. He had to kill them, but the guilt was heavy on the Young ghoul's shoulders. He decided to leave the Anteiku and joined the JSDF as far away from the 20th ward as possible, so even if he would be caught they wouldn't be able to track him down. Since then he lived in this small apartment and had never seen someone of Anteiku ever since. He didn't know if his Rc-Level was low or if those guys at the medical checkup just slept.

Hitoshi shook his head as he felt tears form in his eyes. The whole city was already paranoid, because of those aogiri idiots. Hitoshi got dressed and made himself a Cup of coffee. 'Guess I have to thank the old Yoshimura for that.' he thought to himself, when his thoughts returned to his human friends. YÅ•ji Itami, a lazy otaku who had a few things in common with the ghoul for example the Preference to doujinshis. Shino Kuribayashi, a rather small woman with a big\*\* (A/N: \*cough\* huge \*cough\*)\*\* upper chest area. Hitoshi once made the mistake to make a joke about her 'puppies', which quickly escalated in a lvl hand-to-hand combat. However being a ghoul helped him to win the fight by pinning Shino to the ground. \*\*(A/N: And she's a close combat specialist, if this doesn't have a meaning, I don't know what has.)\*\* And there was Mari Kurokawa, a paramedic just for the case of injuries. Hitoshi himself thought she was too soft for a job in the army, but she was a paramedic and not front soldier, because she wants to help those people who need medical treatment.

Ah yes, he liked that funny bunch of people. Too bad they wouldn't stand a chance when they would fight a ghoul seriously. The ghoul yesterday was easy to kill because he was already starving, so the pipes from the junkyard worked. He had to hurry in the last night, because not a even a quarter of an hour later he CCG was already at the crime scene. The method leave the impaled bodies of his victims gave Hitoshi his nickname by the CCG: Neuntãter.\*\* (A/N: what is german for shriek)\*\*

Hitoshi finished his coffee and prepared himself for today. He walked out of the apartment and locked the door behind him. The sun shone bright a few clouds were in the sky, it seemed like it would rain in the next days. Oh it was good that he had today a day off, because today he wanted to meet Itami at a doujinshi sale. Hitoshi put sunglasses on and a blue hoodie over his head. He wore also a pair of jeans and white sneakers. Yes nothing could possible ruin this day.

Oh how wrong he was.

\* \* \*

><p><em>Location: Ginza district, 2nd ward 13:00<em>

The second ward was a place ghouls usually don't go. It's close to the CCG headquarters it was always filled with people, so the doves could do surprise attacks and the security was normally a bit higher than average. However Hitoshi went there because of his friend Itami and he didn't want to be the last one at the doujinshi sale. The

security was lower than most times, as far as Hitoshi could judge here and there a police officer, which were busy by helping tourists. Hitoshi made his way to the mess hall, where the sale would take place. He wasn't suprised when he couldn't find Itami swarming the book shelves like a swarm of angry bees. He chuckled, while leaning at a pillar, remembering what happened last year.

\_Flashback\_

\_Last doujinshi sale, one year ago\_

"Come on the sale is closing." "But I couldn't see anything yet." "Stop be a such crybaby Itami. Let's go home." "NO!" Hitoshi was busy dragging a certain otaku by his feet over the floor out the mess hall in the evening. Itami however didn't want to leave yet, so he embraced a pillar of the building to Keep him at his beloved books. Then a police officer came along and helped Hitoshi to drag the 33 years-old man out.\_

\_Flashback Ends\_

Hitoshi was jus a bit of self control away to unleash his kagune to drag the idiot out. Luckily it never happened. Hitoshi wasn't even sure if he should tell him and his friends that he is a ghoul. On one hand they were his friends, but on the other hand they were both humans and military. He sighed 'If I could just be normal...'

\*\*\*WAM\*\*\*

The thought was never, when he saw his idiot of a friend running directly in he pillar he was leaning on. A mobile phone went flying through the air, before Hitoshi quickly caught it (thanks to ghoul reflexes). Itami now sitting on the ground rubbed his head. 'Yup still the idiot I know.' Hitoshi thought. When he approached Itami he spoke up.

"You know you really should stop looking at your phone all the time Itami." he said dryly. That caused Itami to look at his friend, who now offered him a hand, which he gratefully took. Now on his feet Itami decided to speak.

"Yeah yeah. Sorry for waiting Hitoshi." he said while scrathing the back of his neck. When he noticed his phone was gone, he desperatly looked around only for a certain ghoul to hold it like a snack for a dog.

"Are you searching this?" Hitoshi asked. Itami took the small phone back, then making sure it was unharmed. With a sigh of relieve he put it in his pocket. The two then made their way trough the hall. But then they both suddenly stopped. They looked out the window and were shocked what they saw.

And on this day, their fate should change forever.

\* \* \*

><p><strong>- PhÃ¶nixbaum (Phoenix tree) is the name of aogiri in the german anime Version. I think it's more fitting due the logo aogiri has.<strong>

**\*\*Cliffhanger. I'm sorry, but I think that is enough for the first chapter. Please write your opinions in the reviews. I'll try to upload soon enough again.\*\***

**\*\*'Til then, so long.\*\***

## 2. Chapter 2

Gate - and so a Neunter fought

Chapter 2: The Ginza incident

\* \* \*

><p><em>Tokyo, 2nd ward, Ginza district 13:01<em>

The streets of Tokyo were always filled with people, no wonder with 9,2 Million inhabitants. However for a Moment in the Ginza district the movements of the People stopped. They watched focused on a strange building that reminded of roamn architecture. It just appeared out of nowhere and People began to murmur.

"Is this part of Show?" "What is this?" "How did that get here?" the murmurs died down when something came out the strange structure.

An army wearing medieval light iron armor, Knights on horses, orcs and goblins even Dragons with Knights riding them. A few carried a banner. It was dark violet with a golden Frame around it. In the Center was a golden square with a circle in it was seen. From the sides of the square four bat-like wings formed a cross. On the top and the bottom something like swords came out and two vertical golden lines were at the sides. Finally a purple Dragon was in the Background of the Symbol.

A soldier blew in a horn and the army started cheering battle cries before the hell broke loose.

In seconds the life filled-streets turned into a battlefield. People were cut down by swords, axes or spears. Those who tried to ran away were either shot down with arrows by the archers or killed with swords by the cavalry. The dragon riders lifted into the sky and attacked the helpless civilians from above. It was a massacre. And it didn't occurred unnoticed.

\* \* \*

><p>Itami and Hitoshi were totally shocked when they saw the Scene on the street. Hitoshi had smelled human blood just a few seconds ago, but he did thought that someone may had cut himself on a paper. He saw he People on the street. Scared, dying, in Panic. But when he saw the Dragons or rather the Dragon rider's he felt only one thing. Digust.<br>He was maybe a ghou and of course he wondered where the orcs and Dragons came from, but ghouls mainly hunted humans in order to survive. This people killed because they could, because they wanted to. Hitoshi glanced at Itami, who just stared at the Dragons horrified.

"Shit. This is bad. Am I dreaming?" Itami said while pressing against

the window.

"Even if I wish you would be dreaming, I unfortunately see it as well." Hitoshi said coldly, a bit Anger in his voice as they watched the Dragons dive down again at their victims. Itami then all of sudden stormed out the hall, Hitoshi followed. While running down the stairs and pushing People out of the way Itami muttered.

"When I don't do something about that..." he jumped over a road barrier on the street. "THE DOUJINSHI SALE WILL BE CANCELED!" he shouted the last part. Hitoshi just sweat dropped at the outburst of emotions. '\_Seriously that what you are worrying about JSDF Special force ranger, Yoji Itami.\_' he thought. Then the crowd of scared people pushed itself between Itami and Hitoshi.

"Oy Itami, wait!" Hitoshi yelled, but it was too late. The panicked screams of the people drown his cries. "Tch dammit. Just don't die Itami." he said to himself, when he run in a dark alley. He walked through the alleys until he found himself confronted with 6 persons of the invaders in a clearing between the buildings. Hitoshi counted. 3 humans, two with swords, one with a spear; 2 orcs, one with a club and the other one an axe, and... a wolfman with a bow? The invaders said something in a foreign language, but by the following chuckles and their surrounding of Hitoshi it was something mocking. Then one of the orcs swung his Club from behind to Smash Hitoshi's head.

Well he tried to.

Without turning around the ghoul just caught the large club with his Hand. He pushed the club away, turned around and kicked the orc in the neck. \*\*\*CRACK\*\*\* The orc fell to the ground with his neck twisted in a way it shouldn't be possible to. The others now looked horrified at the youth, the shadow of his hair covered his eyes. Then he turned around, his kakugan shining brightly at the soldiers.

(Suggested Soundtrack: Naruto OST Heavy violence)

The wolfman released an arrow, which was lazily dodged, before the ghoul rushed at the lupine creature. Hitoshi cut it's throat open... with his hand. Now the remaining four enemies charged at the ghoul, hoping to overwhelm the creature in front of them. The spear wielder tried to stab Hitoshi frontal, when the two swordsman took the flanks of the ghoul. The man on the left came in first and swung his sword vertically. Hitoshi just leaned away from the blow and grabbed the soldier by the sword arm. He pulled and slamed his knee right in the joint. \*\*\*CRACK\*\* \*\*PLING\*\*\* The bones broke and the sword fell to the floor. But the ghoul wasn't finished he swung it's victim right in the spear of it's comrade, impaling the heart. The 2nd swordsman swung his weapon at the ghoul as well, but it caught the blade between thumb and index finger. The orc now seeing his Chance swung the axe down. Hitoshi kicked the flat side of the axe so it broke, what stunned the orc. Turning his attention back to the swordsman, who abandoned his sword and draw a dagger. With a battle cry he rushed in, but he found himself impaled through the throat with his former weapon. The ghoul now whipped around decapitating the orc.

The lone survivor, the spear wielder which tried desperately to remove it's fallen comrades Body from the spear became even more panicked at

the sight of a dual sword wielding Monster \*\*(A/N: He picked up the swords.)\*\* with red and black eyes. Desperate to survive he let his weapon fall to the ground and tried to run away. He tried...

...until the ghoul threw the swords at soldier, impaling his torso twice.

(Stop playing Heavy violence)

Hitoshi looked around at the battlefield. 'Damn what a mess. I really should stop impaling people, it becomes a bad habit.' Then he bent down and picked up a dagger. before approaching the orc and wolfman. A few clean cuts and he had two chunks of meat. For some reason they didn't smell bad. He took a bite from the flesh of the wolfman. It was good, not as good as human, but edible. Then he took a experimental bite from the orc. Again edible. A last chunk of meat of one of the human soldiers. Edible again. Looking around the clearing Hitoshi found an old clean garbage bag. He cut out more flesh of the fallens, before had two packages of meat wrapped in black plastic, each of the size of a small book. He had to tell Anteiku about this. With that he left the remains to the carrions eaters.

\* \* \*

><p><em>Location: Imperial Castle 14:07<em>

Hitoshi had hidden the packages in a garbage container in a street close to the train station. He would pick them up later. For now he had to go to the evacuation point. He wasn't suprised to see Itami there. When Hitoshi was still a trainee, Itami had proven more then once his intelligence. When Hitoshi approached him, Itami looked shocked at his friend.

"Hitoshi, what happened to you?" he exclaimed. Now Hitoshi noticed that his clothes had a bit blood on it. He then smiled and put his Hands up to calm him down.

"Everythings fine Itami. It's not my blood." he laughed. "So what about you?" Itami told him then what had happened since the two were seperated. After the mass panic, Itami had directed the civilians to the imperial palace. About the question what Hitoshi did to get the blood on his clothes he replied, that he had killed a few soldiers when he was with the civilians. That wasn't a lie actually. On his way a few soldiers tried to kill civilians and Hitoshi did kill them, however in a way that was more possible for humans, such as breaking their necks or disarm them, then stabbing them with their own weapons.

Then the sound of helicopters reached Hitoshi's ears. He watched the air force of the JSDF taking out dragons. Tanks and soldiers shooting in the crowd of the enemy force. Their armor and shields useless against the small projectiles of the modern firearms. A bloodbath, but Hitoshi felt no pity for them. They had killed dozens without any mercy, now they wouldn't be shown any either.

\* \* \*

><p>After the massacre of the enemy Forces, Itami and Hitoshi noticed a little girl in crowd looking for something or someone. She was



maybe 12 years old and had black twin ponytails. Itami and Hitoshi approached the girl.<p>

"Are you looking for someone?" Itami asked.

"I- I was looking for my Mama. I couldn't find her yet since..." she started to ear up. Hitoshi had experienced ghouls who lost their parents before and it was never something easy to watch. They would become cold and introverted. Their hate towards mankind would reach a point when they would think about social darwinism and that they are either superior towards humans or they would kill themseves. No one deserved such a fate.

The two JSDF members exchanged a look, nodded at each other and Itami Held his hand out. "Come I'm sure we'll find your Mama." he said softly.

The girl took Itami's hand and he smiled at the girl, but looked serious to the city. 'I couldn't even buy a doujinshi. Hitoshi knew exactly what he was thinking, but he was worried. Even if the 2nd ward was a place where ghouls usually don't go, this would definatly get the attention of both humans and ghouls alike. Even if it's just the carrion eater ghouls.

\* \* \*

><p><em>Several days later<em>

\_Location: Ministry of defense\_

"Thanks to your efforts the lifes of several civilians were safed on that day. That for both of you will receive a promotion. First Lieutenant Itami Yoji."

"Yes"

"Sergeant Mori Hitoshi."\*\* (A/N: I now it's probably too high ranked even when I couldn't find a lower one, but I think he deserves at least something as a reward)\*\*

"Yes" both stood with their backs straight in front of the speaker. However Hitoshi could see that Itami was trying hard to supress the tears in his eyes. \_'Poor Itami we couldn't buy any doujinshis, but I didn't thought it would be so devastating for him.'\_

\* \* \*

><p><em>Location: ?<em>

A lone figure sat on a bed watching TV. The figure smiled widely.

"Oh this is going to be interesting." it said, before turning off the TV and the room was dark again.

\* \* \*

><p>A few days later<p>

Location: 20th ward, Anteiku, late afternoon

It has been quite in the little coffee shop known as Anteiku. Now the door would be locked and another working day would be over. That would be if not someone was banging at the door. The waiter Nishio Nishiki and the waitress Kirishima Touka looked at each other, preparing for the worst.

\*\*\*BANG BANG BANG\*\*\*

It banged again. Since the kidnapping of Kaneki Ken and his choice to join aogiri, all employees of Anteiku were at DEFCON 1. The sound also now attracted Koma, Irimi, Hinami, who was hiding behind Irimi, Yomo and Yoshimura. Then they could hear a voice.

"Could you please open the door? I don't want to break through your window." a young male voice said. Yoshimura then walked to the door and unlocked it. A cold breeze came in when the door opened and revealed a figure with a black backpack and a black hood hiding the face. When he stepped in the room, another ghoul came across the Corner out of the WC. The gourmet, Tsukiyama Shuu.

"Oh I didn't know we would have late night guests." he said taunting like he expected the hooded man to respond. His voice was dripping with arrogance. But then the figure removed it's hood. The staff of Anteiku was stunned, minus Hinami and Nishiki. In front of them stood a certain dark blonde-haired ghoul, that left Anteiku 2 years ago.

"Well I see the Antik didn't changed a bit." he said. **\*(A/N: antik is german and means antique or ancient and is also the name of the coffee shop in the german anime version) \*\***The staff members still gapped at him. It made Hitoshi feel uncomfortable, especially when you grow up with someone like Touka and Ayato.

The manager was the first one to speak. "Welcome back Hitoshi." He offered a handshake, but Hitoshi grabbed the hand and pulled the older man in an tight embrace. He trembled, when he started to cry on the manageers shoulder.

"I'm back." was all he said. After 2 long years he finally was together with his family again. In this very Moment, it felt like nothing could ruin the Moment.

Well until...

"Fantastique, such passion, such emotions. The joy to meet each other after a long time. A symphony of pure harmony." a certain purple haired ghoul literally shouted and posed like a messiah. Right now everyone was looking at Tsukiyama, minus Hinami, who looked confused, with a look that said what everyone else was thinking \_'Way to ruin the moment Tsukiyama'.\_

"So uh mind telling me whats going on?" Nishiki asked. Hitoshi inwardly sighed. This was going to be a long night.

\* \* \*

><p><strong>And another cliffhanger. It sure isn't easy to write this, but I hope you enjoyed this chapter of the Story. More will be uploaded in several days. Your opinions are important for the

improving of the story.<strong>

**\*\*Til then goodbye. \*\***

### 3. Chapter 3

**\*\*Hey guys, I know it has been a while, but I finally found the time to continue writing my story. (Yeah!)\*\***

**\*\*I was actually very stunned when I saw the number of views already.\*\***

**\*\*I hope we can keep it up, so please enjoy this chapter as well.\*\***

**\* \* \***

><p>Gate - and so a NeuntÄter fought<p>

Chapter 3: Reunion and farewells

**\* \* \***

><p><em>Location: Anteiku 22:10<em>

... and that's how I became a member of the JSDF." Hitoshi finished his story. The whole group of ghouls was sitting in the office of Yoshimura in the moment. Hitoshi sat on a single chair, while the rest took their seats on the couches around the coffee table. Nishiki, Hinami and Shuu looked a bit surprised about the fact that a ghoul joined the military, but the mention of the JSDF caught Enji's attention.

"So I presume you were there when that happened on the second ward?" he asked. Of course they have seen what happened in Ginza. It has been the topic of the News since a week now. Hitoshi just nodded. "So it's now 'Sergeant Mori', huh?" Enji said teasing. Back there, when Hitoshi lived in the Anteiku, Enji and Irimi were like older siblings to him and apparently they still loved to tease him.

"I-I told you back then to call me Hitoshi." Hitoshi blushed out of embarrassment. That just caused the two middle-aged ghouls to smile even wider.

"Oh alright 'Sergeant Hitoshi'." this time it was Irimi. The whole round chuckled at the flushed face of Hitoshi. Then Yoshimura spoke in a serious tone.

"So you were there. What can you tell us about it. I believe this is the reason why you came here." he said. The chuckles died down and Hitoshi looked at the Manager.

"There are three reasons why I decided to come here. First, I wanted to see how things are back here. Secondly, indeed the Ginza Incident is a reason as well."

"How about you tell us what happened?" Touka said.

"Still impatient as always. Did you actually find a boyfriend

already?" Hitoshi asked teasing. Touka's face immediately turned scarlet much to Hitoshi's amusement.

"Stop changing the topic!" Touka now exclaimed at the other ghoul.

"Alright then." The air in the room became a few degrees lower, while he spoke. "At 13:00 a strange ancient like Stone gate appeared in the Ginza district. No one knows where it came from, however a force of an unknown enemy came through the gate and attacked the civilians. It was a horrible sight." Hitoshi's hands clenched into fists. "They didn't care if they killed men or women, childrens or old ones. They just did it, because they wanted to. In seconds those guys drew medieval weapons such as swords axes and bows and started to slaughter the people. The interesting part is not all of them were human. That caught even Shuu's Attention. "There were humans, goblins, orcs, man-like wolfs, hell I couldn't even say what some of them were. Some of those Knights even rode on Dragons." he took a deep breath before continuing.

"I found myself in an alley and was cornered by six of those guys. Killed every single one of them, thanks to Yomo's training." he nodded in Yomo's direction. "And this..." he grabbed his backpack, opened it and took out two packages wrapped up in black plastic. On one was a red W on the other a red O written down. He placed them on the coffee table. "...is the second reason I came here." The People already knew by the scent what it was, but Shuu started to speak.

"So you took the stampede to get meat?" he said. But Hitoshi unwrapped the O-package and grabbed a fork from one of the shelves. He pierced the meat and twisted the fork until a small amount of meat was ripped out. He held the fork towards Tsukiyama.

"It maybe became a bit tasteless, but try it first." Hitoshi said. Tsukiyama just looked at the meat, before taking the fork and put the meat in his mouth. After a few chews he swallowed and his eyes became wide like he was a maniac\*\* (A/N: even more than he usually is)\*\*.

\_'What is this? This taste, a whole new taste. It is not as good as normal human, but what is it? It is like a new galaxy is opening in front of my eyes. No, the discovery of a new taste is much more valueable, then the discovery of a new star. Just where did it come from. I need to know it.\_'

Meanwhile in reality the whole group stared at the gourmet. Hitoshi snapped his fingers in front off his crazed eyes several times saying something like "Hello? Anyone there?", but with no effect. He then turned around and asked "Is he always like this?"

"You have no idea what Kind of a creep he is." Touka said and Nishiki just nodded in Agreement.

Before Hitoshi could ask any further, he was grabbed by he shoulders and faced a very excited Tsukiyama. "WHAT IS IT? WHAT IS THE SECRET OF THIS TASTE? TELL ME NOW!" he demanded, while shaking Hitoshi like a rag doll. Somehow Touka, Nishiki, Irimi and Enji managed to pull Tsukiyama of Hitoshi, whose eyes were currently spinning spirals. After a minute he shook off the dizziness.

"It's from one of the orc's I killed." he then stated. That suprised the Anteiku staff. Ghouls were humanity's natural predator and now there was an alternative sentient creature they could devour? "I took a bite of them a week ago. And now the fact of Shuu's crazyness proves the fact that they are edible."

"What's in the other package I may ask?" Nishiki asked.

"The flesh of one of those wolfmen. Edible as well." Hitoshi answered. Shuu, so fast you could think he would be an ukaku ghoul, unwrapped the second package like a present on Christmas eve. After swallowing a piece of meat he struck a dramatical pose.  
\_'Jackpot'\_

"Seems to be edible as well." Touka said deadpanned. After a few minutes the rest of the ghoulsook a bit meat themselves and indeed, no one of them felt the urge to vomit.

Then Hinami spoke up "But now that the gate is under strict watch nothing comes through the gate anymore, right?" She sounded scared about what had happened on the second ward and Hitoshi couldn't blame her. No matter what side you are seeing a lot of People died on that day. Then he sighed and stood up.

"That is correct and that leaves me to the last reason why I came here." he said. The whole round of ghouls looked at him, waiting for him to speak.

\* \* \*

><p><em>3 months later, 2nd ward, Ginza District, Gate<em>

Hitoshi and Itami stood next to each other in one of the many rows of soldiers, that had been assembled in front of the gate. It seemed like the whole JSDF was mobilized. Tanks and armored cars stood there ready to drive into the 'Special Region', which is now how the lands beyond the gate were called. In front of them Japan's new prime Minister Matoi Shinzou held a speech to encourage the soldiers. Hitoshi however didn't listen to that speech. He just looked at the dozens of flowers that were put in front of the gate so the People had a place to Grieve about those they had lost. It was truly a sad scene, to look at all the people, who lost someone on that day. The CCG had helped to repel the enemies as well, but where more focused on ghouls instead.

Now another man stepped on the stage. He was a man with a short mustache, short cut dark-Brown hair and blue eyes.

"I'm Hazama, your commander." he introduced himself. "Many Scouts have entered the gate in the last month, but no one can say what will await us on the other side of the gate..." Hitoshi didn't hear the rest, when he spotted a woman with a little familiar girl, crying front of the memorial. He looked at Itami, who had spotted the two woman as well.

"Isn't that...?" Hitoshi whispered, but stopped when he saw Itami's face expression. For one of the very few times, Itami looked serious and determined at the scene. Hitoshi had to admit now he looked like a soldier. He gave soft nudge, causing Itami to face him. He smiled

at him like he wanted to say 'Don't worry. Everything will be fine.'. That gave Itami a small smile on his own. Both of their faces turned serious when they loaded it and checked their assault rifles.

Hitoshi thought back to his conversation at the Anteiku 3 months ago.

\* \* \*

><p><em>Flashback<em>

\_Anteiku, 3 months ago\_

\_"That is correct and leaves me to the last reason why I came here." Hitoshi said. After a small pause he continued. "The JSDF is planning a Counter attack on the other side of the gate." That shocked the ghouls in the room.\_

\_"But they know pretty much nothing about the other side. How are they going to lead a Counter attack?" Nishiki asked.\_

\_"The answer is rather simple. The JSDF will mobilize the majority of its Forces and send them right into the gate. Because of the attack in Ginza, we know that their technological Advantage is nearly Zero. Those armors they used in Ginza were used last time in Roman times." Hitoshi explained.\_

\_"So they are going to overthrow them with technological Advantages and power. A bit unfair if you ask me" Irimi said.\_

\_"I wasn't fair from them to attack all out of the blue a mass of unarmed civilians either Irimi." Hitoshi said.\_

\_"You still didn't tell us what that has to do with you Hitoshi." Enji stated.\_

\_Hitoshi sighed "Because of my Promotion and combat experience with the invaders I'll have to come with them as well."\_

\_Everyone reacted differently. Hinami and Nishiki's eyes widened, but they didn't say a word. Yomo and Yoshimura's eyes narrowed at this. Irimi and Koma were visibly shocked about that. Shuu looked at Hitoshi with something like envy in his eyes. And Touka looked like someone tore her heart out and stepped on it, again. Touka, Ayato and Hitoshi grew up together. They knew each other for the most of their childhood. And now after 2 years of disappearing somewhere he came back, only to tell them that he would leave into a new world with a high risk of being caught to be a ghoul. There no one would protect him he would be on his own alone for weeks, months maybe. with no food source. Touka's mind already started to create a worst-case-scenario.\_

\_Hitoshi looked right now at the manager. "That is why I need your help manager. The operation is planned in 3 months. For this time I will need a food source, because I cannot get food myself as long as I train with the rest of the JSDF. I also would need some training by ghoul standards." He then looked at Shuu, who eyed hungrily the remaining halves of meat. "If you want them take them. I'm not hungry anyways."\_

\_ "Merci beaucoup." he said, before he turned around and left the room with the meat rests. Hitoshi than looked at the Anteiku staff, waiting for an answer.\_

\_ Then the manager sighed "The motto of Anteiku is to help those ghouls, who need our help. We can try to bring you something to eat, but I can't promise anything." \_

\_ Hitoshi smiled at the old man "I don't ask you to promise me anything, but it would be helpful."\_

\_ "Now, now we can't have Little Hitoshi starving like that, can we?" Koma said, while Standing up and suddenly putting Hitoshi in a bear hug.\_

\_ "Enji let go of me." Hitoshi said while he blushed because of embarressment.\_

\_ "Mmh, no don't wanna." Enji's grip on Hitoshi became even tighter. Hitoshi tried to escape but the Devil Ape's grip was too tight. That caused the Anteiku staff to laugh at the scene, even Yomo chuckled. Touka however, while laughing, was worried.\_

\_ Half an hour later Hitoshi left the Anteiku. But before he did he declared "When this is over I'll come back to Anteiku and tell you about the other side of the gate, I swear."\_

\_ A few minutes later, Touka was watching outside, while cleaning coffee cups for tomorrow. Then a voice snapped her out of the trance.

\_

\_ "Do you think we should have told him about Kaneki and aogiri Touka?" it was Yoshimura. Touka just scoffed.\_

\_ "You heard him, right? He's going away as well and probably gets himself killed because of his stubbornness." Touka said, but didn't look around to face Yoshimura. Without another word Yoshimura left for bed. Touka did the same when she was finished. But she was still angry at Hitoshi. Just why had everyone to dissappear from her. First her parents, then Ayato, then Kaneki and now he as well. Touka didn't know what to think as she fell asleep while muttering 'Stupid Hitoshi'.\_

\_ Flashback Ends \_

\* \* \*

><p>Hitoshi was currently sitting inside a tank with Itami and other soldiers as well. They were driving through the gate and soon the drivers could see the light at the end of the tunnel. When arriving their the soldiers immediatly took position. The first Thing Hitoshi noted was that it was night maybe dawn in the Special Region. They were currently on top of a hill, what was good so they had the higher ground in battle. On the horizon dozens of torches burned and revealed an army of different creatures, people knew only out of fairy tales, standing on the surrounding plain land. Hitoshi aimed his rifle at the army like all the others did as well. 'I <em>will return to them. I promised them I would. And I'm going to keep that promise.' <em>Hitoshi thought. For a moment both forces stood absolutely still. A small breeze washed over the land when the sun

rose.

It was this calm like before a thunderstorm, that soon was disrupted by the hail of bullets and missiles.

\* \* \*

><p><em>Location: ?<em>

The march of the JSDF was live transmitted on every TV in Japan. Somewhere in the 11th ward a few figures watched as well. The smallest one, a girl wrapped up in bandages said in a childish voice "This is going to be interesting down you think so?"

Her two companions Noro and Tatara just stood there silently observing the actions on the TV. Eto then pouted underneath her bandages. 'Meanies' she thought focusing back on the TV.

\* \* \*

><p><em>Location: ?<em>

A lone silhouette sat on a bed, watching TV and grinning from ear to ear.

"So what are you going to do NeuntÄter?" it said. The light of the TV was the only thing that illuminated the dark room. Behind the bed a gray suitcase rested. "And then, when you come back, I will have your kagune as well. I ask myself how it looks like." it finished, before breaking into an mad laughter.

\* \* \*

><p><strong>So guys, hope you enjoyed this chapter. I know the title wasn't the best but I think it was fitting. Please give me your opinion in the reviews to improve the story.<strong>

\*\*Now then 'til next time.\*\*

#### 4. Chapter 4

\*\*Hello again fellow Readers, it has been a long time now, but I just finished this chapter. Well then let's get it started.\*\*

\* \* \*

><p><em>Location: imperial capital, senate building<em>

This was an embarrassment, your majesty. a middle-aged man with short black hair stood in the middle of the Senate. He wore a purple and orange cloak. This was Marquis Casel, leader of the emperial front of him sat a man with short blonde hair, a mustache and a beard. This was the emperor, Molt Sol Augustus.

"We have lost 60% of our Military strength. What do you want us to do? How would you handle this Situation." he said. Around him the Senate began to murmur. They were worried since the defeat of their army against the unknown enemy. And now said enemy set up their base on Alnus Hill, a sacred place for the empire.



"Casel you are not alone with your worries." The emperor said. "Yes it's true that we have lost our Military. It's to be feared that the vassals of the empire and the other countries may revolt and attack the imperial capital. How pathetic." that caught Casel off guard. "every time our empire was in danger, the emperor, the Senate and the people became one to face the danger and so it grew in strength." Molt said. "No war can be won without losses. That's why I will make no one responsible for this battle. If a foreign Nation really should try to siege the capital, I'm sure None of you would waste time in court." he said smiling.

With that he had the majority of the Senate on his side. The members started to chuckle and grin with self-confidence. However Casel was None of them. "To pass all the responsibility..." he said to himself.

"But what are we going to do?" an older man said. "The army we had sent was defeated in just two days. And now the enemy captured the gate and is setting up their base. We tried of course to reclaim the hill. But the enemy in the distance. He remembered the gun shots and how his men were killed. "I've never seen such Magic."

"We must fight them!" a voice in the senate yelled. A muscular bald man in a gray armor, most likely a General. "We can get soldiers from the other countries. Then we can reclaim Alnus and attack the lands beyond the gate again." he yelled.

"What can a battle with brute force achieve?" another voice cried. "We would just repeat Godasen's mistake." another one yelled.

The whole Senate erupted in shouts. They all had only one thing in common, to fight the invaders. Molt then raised his hand and the crowd fell silent immediately.

"I don't intend to do nothing about this. The only option we have left, is to fight." The Senate gasped. "So send messages to our tributaries and neighboring states. Ask for help to defend the continent from these men from another world. We will send the army of the united kingdoms, God's Rino Gwaban, to an attack on Alnus Hill." Molt said.

The Senate broke out in cheers and shouts like "Loyalty to emperor Molt". The elderly man looked around helpless, like None of them listened what he just said. Casel however approached Molt. "Your majesty, the hill of Alnus shall be buried under the corpses of horses and riders." Casel said. Molt however only grinned at this.

\* \* \*

><p><em>The next day<em>

\_Location: Assemble of the kings\_

In a tent the kings of the states around the empire sat on a table, when a messenger of the empire briefed them in the current situation.

"What about the imperial army?" One of them asked.

"Our army nearly faces the enemy directly. Our commander cannot leave his current position." the messenger stated. "It's expected from the army of the united kingdoms to attack Alnus in the dawn."

"Good then my troops will be at the front." one of kings said. "No my should be on the front." another one said. Soon the kings argued about who would be at the front. Excluded from one, Duran king of Elbe. He had long brown hair, a mustache and a beard. He also wore a red and black eyepatch.

After the Messenger left the kings discussed about their victory. Next to Duran the duke of the league principality sighed. "It's a shame that our men won't be at the front."

"Not even 10000 men from the other world stand against our 30000. Do you really think the only way to get honour is to fight at the front?" Duran said.

"When you knew about this why didn't you asked for the front line?" the duke asked.

"I have a bad Feeling about this?" Duran replied.

"It seems like even the Lion of Elbe Duran is helpless against the age." the duke laughed.

\* \* \*

><p><em>The next day <em>

\_Location: valley around Alnus hill\_

The army of the united kingdoms marched towards Alnus Hill. The king of Duran was a bit late so he let himself get briefed in.

"The other kingdoms are in position my lord." a soldiers said.

"What about the empire?" Duran asked.

"Well... around the hill they were nowhere to be found."

"What?"

Meanwhile with the army.

The troops marched Forward, when the troops seemed to notice that no emperial army was there. Then a loud Explosion occured in the middle of the Forces. They could only wonder when the artillery of the JSDF shot the soldiers down. King Duran only felt the vibrations of the explosions not far away.

"Did Alnus became a volcano?" he asked himself. When he reached the ledge of the valley, he saw a big smoke creen. When the dust seetled, he saw it. It was a gruesome sight to behold. Thousands of men sead on the ground, the smell of death was in the air. One of Duran's soldiers tried hard not to vomit. "Where is the king of alguna? And Modwan? Where is Duke LigÃ<sup>1</sup>?" Duran asked himself.

\_First offensive - approx. 10000 dead\_

\_Second offensive - approx. 40000 dead\_

\* \* \*

><p><em>Back at the camp of the allied kingdoms<em>

"Over the half of our 100000 men strong army is lost! How could this happen?" a soldier said.

"Why didn't the imperial army arrived yet? No even they are helpless against them!" another said.

"we Need to retreat." another said.

I won't go back into my kingdom." Duran said, receiving a gasp of the soldier. "Not until I have avenged this with an arrow."

"But we are powerless against them."

"Maybe tonight. We have new moon. We should be able to reach Alnus from the other side tonight." Duran said.

\* \* \*

><p><em>At night<em>

Duran's troops sneaked through the night, when suddenly flares illuminated the night sky. Duran knew what that meant. "Everyone Forward. Riders and men run. Run! RUN! RUN!" he shouted. Then the artillery shot at the army. Duran still rode forth with full Speed. He then rode in a fence of barbed wires, forcing the horse to shake him off. The soldiers tried to protect their king with a barrier of shields, but those were soon breached with bullets.

Duran went forward until he spotted a bow and arrow. He shot the arrow but couldn't see if it hit something. "Why?" was the only Thing he said, before he begun to laugh like a mad man. Then a artillery missile exploded in front of him and he lost consciousness.

\* \* \*

><p>The next morning<p>

Hitoshi, Itami and sergeant Kurata Takeo were on the now barren field. Many vultures had been attracted by the sheer number of corpses and Hitoshi couldn't blame them. After the battle against the emperial army, Hitoshi went to the battlefield to cut a pieces of meat out of the corpses. He had to eat after all. He went alone to a part to the field, hoped that no one watched before he cut something off and quickly put it in his mouth. He missed his butcher knife. The combat knife wasn't suited to cut bones, but better then nothing. He could have brought his quinque with him, but a mysterious gray suitcase would be a bit suspicious. Hitoshi had still the two qiunques of the CCG officers, he killed back there to remind him why he joined the JSDF. Both were koukaku and cut very good through flesh and bones. But Hitoshi preferred the butcher knife, make it look more like a Serial killer and not ghoull with a quinque.

Itami inspected a broken bow, when Testsuya spoke up. "Approx. 60000

dead on the enemies side."

"120000 with those in Ginza." Itami muttered.

"Feeling sorry for the enemy?" Testsya asked.

"Look at the numbers. With what kind of country are we dealing with?" Itami said before throwing the broken bow away.

\_ 'Apparantly an under-developed one with no real industry or technological advantages, that increases it's power by conquering other countries.' Hitoshi thought. But something was off. The tattered banners didn't show the same emblem as the ones in Ginza. 'What's going on here?'\_ he thought, before turning back his attention to the others there was still work to do.

\* \* \*

><p><em>Location: imperial palace<em>

"After the army was defeated they lost their leaders and headed back home." the messenger of the emperor finished. He was standing in front of the throne, where Molt sat relaxed.

"Just as planned. That eliminates the danger of the neighboring countries. Burn every city and village between Alnus and the capital to the ground. Poision the vells and take the livestock." he said.

"Scorched earth tactics. I fear less taxes income and apostasy." "Apostasy?" Molt asked.

"Casel and a few others could plan a revolt against you, your majesty."

"So we can take care of the entire senate as well. Let the emperial Police take care of this." Then the door slammed opened and a Young red-haired entered the room. The Messenger qiuckly retreated in front of the princess. Pina Co Lada\*\* (A/N: Seriously?) \*\*one of the many children of the emperor.

"Pina, why are you here?" Molt asked.

"Because of Alnus of course." she said. "I heard that an unknown force has taken over the sacred Alnus Hill and repeled the imperial army. Why are you father doing nothing about it?"

The Messenger tried to defuse the Situation. "We will gather troups and..." "Silence." Pina cut him off. "This will not stop the enemy from advancing towards us."

"You are right. But we know nothing about this enemy." Molt said. "You are coming just in the right moment. I want you and your order of knights to scout them."

"Me and my order of knights?" Pina looked bewildered.

"That is of course when you are and don't just pretend to be real soliders." Molt added. Pina looked at her father with a look of anger and recognition.

"Your wish is my command, my majesty." Pina said while bowing to her father.

\* \* \*

><p><em>Location: Alnus hill<em>

Hitoshi had a pretty good day. He had breakfast, had patrolled around the hill and was currently reading a dictionary of the new worlds language, while sitting on a rock. The gouvernement had ordered the JSDF to go in contact with the inhabitants of the special reason and to form friendly realtionships with them. Hitoshi had to say it was a good first step. However it seemed like whoever was behind the Ginza incident didn't want that to happen. He thought back to Anteiku. When he checked his post on the day before he went to the special region, he found a postcard and a photo. On the postcard were encouraging words from the staff and the picture showed them. He really liked however that Touka wrote 'Try not to get into trouble, you idiot.' He had to chuckle.

"What are you doing here?" a female voice tore him out his thoughts. Hitoshi looked up and saw his now-fellow Sergeant Shino Kuribayashi, or how some people called her behind her back 'the small monster with tits'. "Shouldn't you be on attention for incoming orders?" she said.

"Hello to you to Kuribayashi. I'm attentive as always and right now I'm preparing myself." Hitoshi said.

"Preparing for what?" she barked. Hitoshi just showed her the book he was reading. After a quick glance he continued to read. "Alright then." she turned around to take her leave.

"Wait a second." he said. Shino halted and turned around. "Are you mad or something that I'm now a Sergeant like you or something?" he asked. Of course Sergeant first class was over Sergeant but didn't Change the fact that they were both sergeants now. The Response was an attempted punch in his face, when Hitoshi just caught it not looking away from his book. Shino tried to Punch him with the other Hand, but he just jumped of the bolder, twisted her arms around and pressed her against the bolder he was sitting before.

"See, attentive as always." Hitoshi said. Shino however wanted to break free with kicks, because her other arm bwas between the rock and her body.

\*FLAP\*

Hitoshi had shut the book and now used his other arm to block her kicks. After a minute Shino gave up and Hitoshi released her.

"I'm not jealous at you or something like that. I just don't think you have what it takes to be a Sergeant at all." Shino said.

"If I'm so bad at being a sergeant why don't you help me become a better one?" Hitoshi said. Shino then looked suprisied at her friend. Ever since their match, they actually became good friends. Hitoshi could be a bit brutal at times and was a great sparing partner. Hitoshi smiled at her then held his hand forward, offering a

handshake. She took the hand.

"Well then, for good cooperation Mori-san." she said.

"Hope so as well Kuribayashi-senpai." he said. She then walked off. Hitoshi sighed, while glancing back in his book.

Despite the fact of being a social and tolerant person, he still couldn't talk to women. He had seen some good looking ghouls, but mostly they would try to eat Hitoshi as soon as possible or had an unbearable personality, like Touka when she's annoyed. (Back in the Anteiku: Touka suddenly felt urge to kill someone.) Also Hitoshi was a ghoul himself, what meant that if he would take a human as a girlfriend, that there was still a big chance that he would eat her. Over the months he trained with Yomo again, he learned about Nishiki and his girlfriend. Hitoshi had to say it was quite something to see a human that still accepted him as her boyfriend. But he was more interested who Touka's boyfriend was.

He then got an order by Kuribayashi over his radio.

"Mori, here is Kuribayashi." she said.

"Here is Mori, what's the matter?" he asked. He didn't like to be called by his Family name.

"You're ordered to come to the armored cars, so get ready." she said before cutting the connection.

Hitoshi stood up and walked to his destination. 'This day is going to suck.' he thought to himself.

\* \* \*

><p>"Third recon team ready for duty." Soichiro Kuwahara said while saluting with the rest of the team, towards Itami. Hitoshi didn't know why, but somehow he is in Itami's group to travel around the special region and to investigate the culture and politics of its inhabitants. He looked at the other 14 members, but he only caught Furuta Hitoshi's and Akira's names. He already knew Mari and Shino back then he was a trainee.<p>

Itami stood in front of them and said unsure "Well then let's go I guess."

Shino eyed him "Can he even be a leader?" she muttered to herself, however Mori had heard that. 'Oh boy what did I get myself into. If Touka would know about that, she would probably yell at me again.' Mori thought.

\* \* \*

><p><strong>3rd recon team</strong>

First Lieutenant Yoji Itami

Sergeant Major Soichiro Kuwahara

Master Sergeant Tetsuya Nishina

Sergeant First Class Shino Kuribayashi

Sergeant First Class Mari Kurokawa

Sergeant First Class Akira Tomita

Sergeant Hitoshi Mori

Sergeant Azuma

Sergeant Takeo Kurata

Leading Private Daisuke Tozu

Leading Private Wataru Katsumoto

Leading Private Hayato Sasagawa

Leading Private Hitoshi Furuta

\* \* \*

><p><strong>This is was the 4th chapter of the Gate - Tokyo Ghoul crossover. I hope you enjoyed it. Please write your opinions and questions in the reviews.<strong>

\*\*'Til next time then.\*\*

End  
file.